

Nº 3

Adventures into the

UNKNOWN!

FEB.
MAR.

10¢





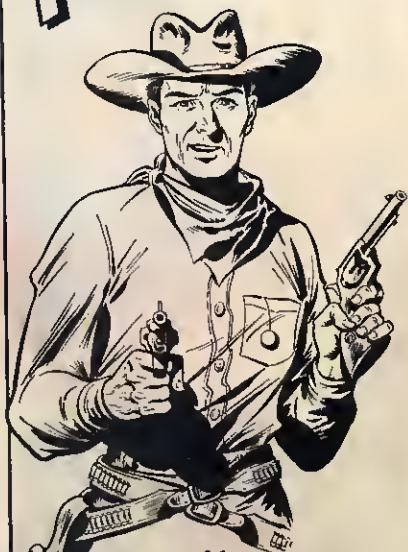
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

THROW UP YOUR HANDS!

and CHEER for a
BRAND NEW
COMICS MAGAZINE!

BLAZING WEST

--A SLAMBANG, THRILL-A-MINUTE WESTERN COMIC THAT TOPS THEM ALL!



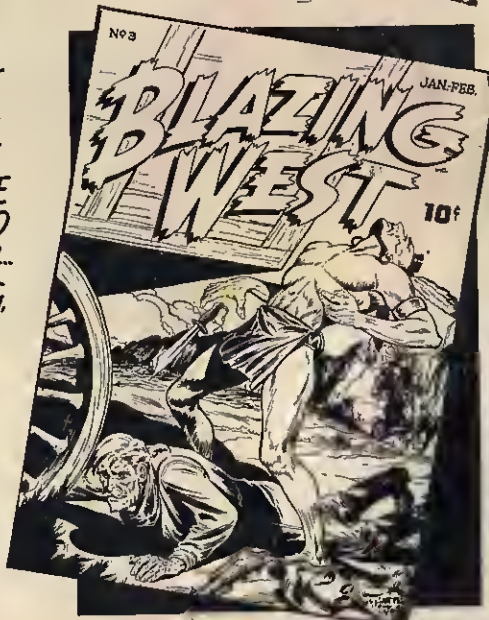
You'll GASP AT FAST-SHOOTING, RED-BLOODED GUNFIGHTERS THAT PACK A POWERHOUSE PUNCH...CHILL TO PAINTED INJUNS ON THE WARPATH...THRILL TO HARD-FIGHTING, FAST-RIDING COWBOY HEROES!

★ ★ ★

You've NEVER read a western like this...it's an action-packed killer-diller! So...

don't miss

BLAZING WEST!



10¢ ON ALL STANDS



IT ALL BEGAN IN SALEM, MASS... IN THE DAYS OF WITCHES...

HA-NA... THEY HAVEN'T CAUGHT BLACK NAOMI YET! I HATE 'EM, ONE AN' ALL... AN' I'LL CAST A SPELL THAT'LL MAKE THEIR CHILDREN SICKEN!



BUT OUTSIDE--CROUCHED IN HIDING...

I'VE SPENT MY LIFE TRACKING DOWN THAT EVIL CREATURE, MEN! SHE MUSTN'T ESCAPE!

NO FEAR O' THAT, ADAM ADAMS! COME ON--WE'LL SURPRISE HER!



IN A SUDDEN RUSH...

WE'VE GOT HER!

MUCH GOOD IT'LL DO YE, YE...

FIRST TO DESTROY HER FIENDISH INSTRUMENTS, THEN--LET JUSTICE TAKE ITS COURSE!



FOR A WITCH IN THE OLD SALEM DAYS, THERE WAS BUT ONE END... EXECUTION! IN THE HOURS PRECEDING DAWN...

MESSEE I'LL DIE... BUT MY EVIL WILL LIVE AFTER ME! A DROP OF MY BLOOD ON THIS TABLE... AND THEN...



GHOSTS AND WITCHES FROM THE PAST HARKEN TO THE SPELL I CAST! FROM MY DROP OF BLOOD CREATE A BEAST OF EVER-LIVING HATE!

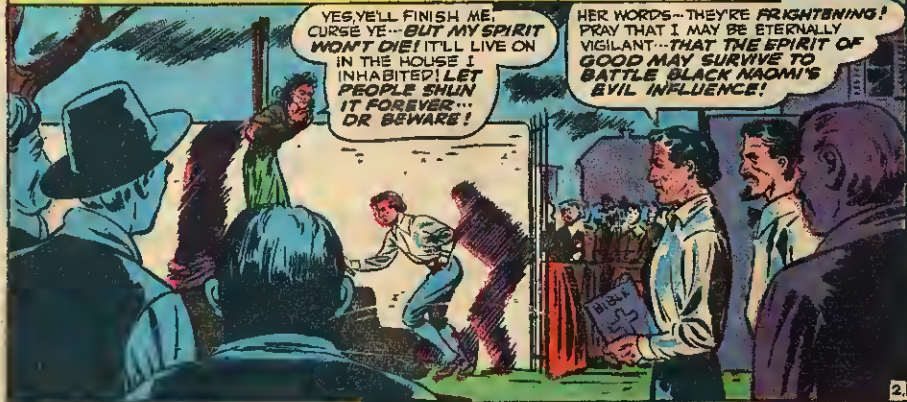
BRING HER TO THE STAKE! IT IS TIME!

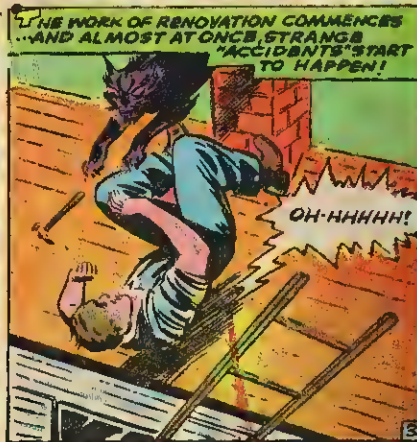
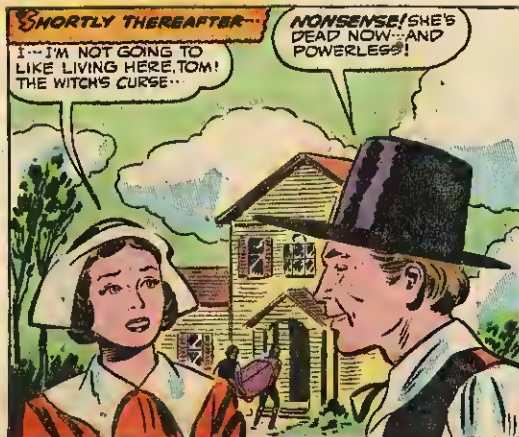


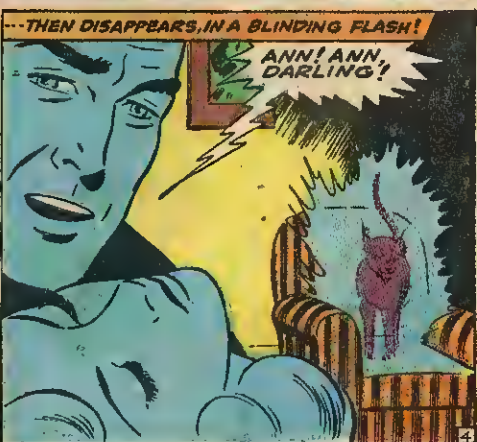
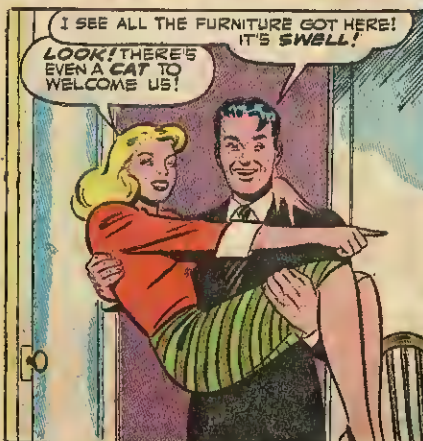
AND SO AN EVIL SPIRIT DEPARTED... LEAVING BEHIND IT EVEN GREATER EVIL!

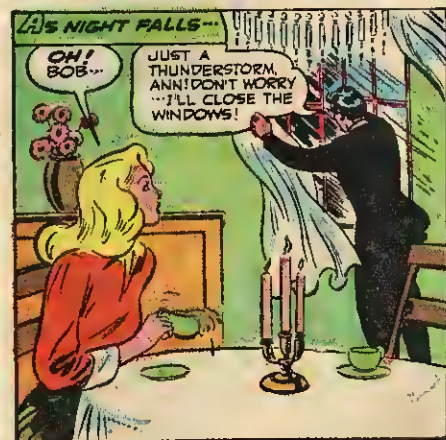
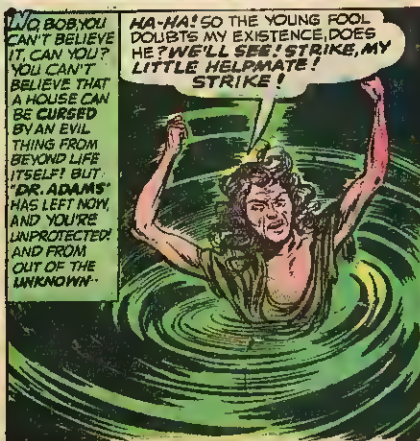
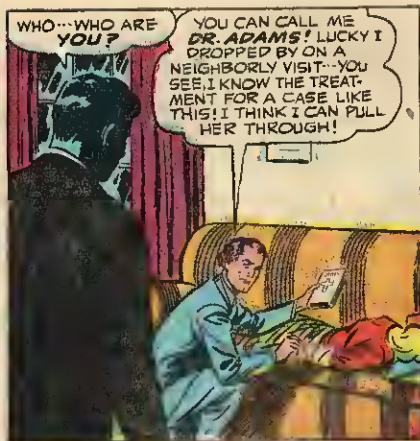
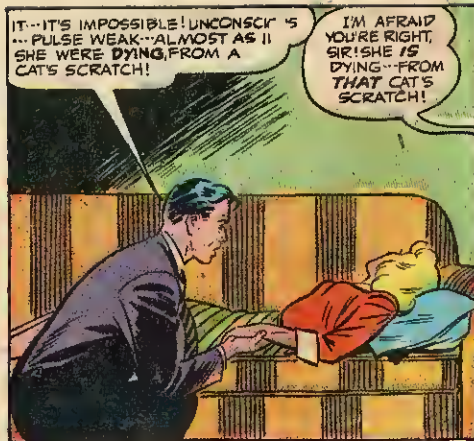
YES, YE'LL FINISH ME, CURSE YE... BUT MY SPIRIT WON'T DIE! IT'LL LIVE ON IN THE HOUSE I INHABITED! LET PEOPLE SHUN IT FOREVER... DR BEWARE!

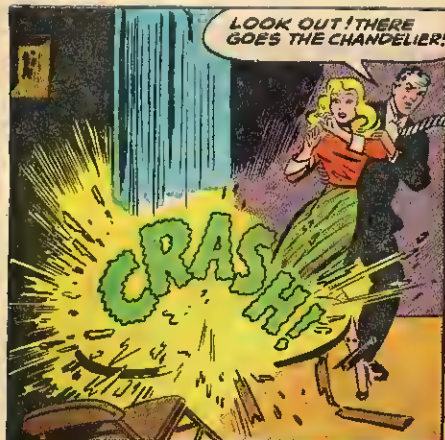
HER WORDS--THEY'RE FRIGHTENING! PRAY THAT I MAY BE ETERNALLY VIGILANT--THAT THE SPIRIT OF GOOD MAY SURVIVE TO BATTLE BLACK NAOMI'S EVIL INFLUENCE!

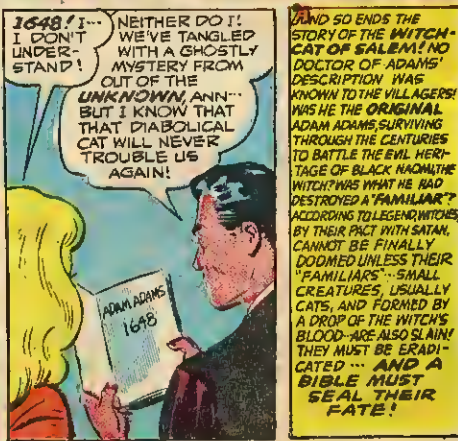
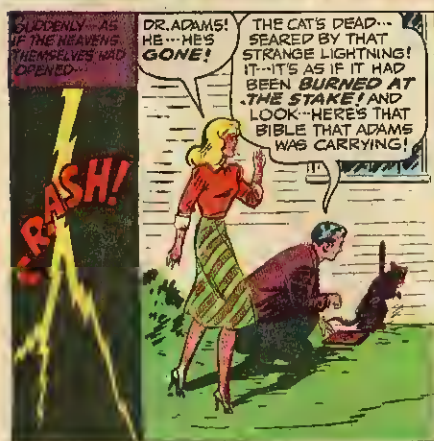












Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of September, 1943
Not C Sherman, Notary Public. (Commission expires Mar. 30, 1946)

THE

Vampire Prowls!



WHAT WAS THE STRANGE FIGURE THAT EMERGED FROM THE TOMB AND LOOMED DARKLY IN THE NIGHT? EVEN BRAVE MEN TREMBLE AND STOUT HEARTS QUAIL WHEN...
"THE VAMPIRE PROWLs!"

THE OFFICE OF JUNIUS B. JETHRO, M.D.

YOU LOOK TIRED, DOC. GUESS THE SAME OLD ROUTINE OF COLDS, FEVERS AND BABIES GETS MONOTONOUS, EH?

YES, IT DOES--BUT ONCE IN A WHILE, I GET A CASE THAT'S REALLY EXCITING! LIKE THE TIME I TREATED THE VICTIM OF A VAMPIRE!



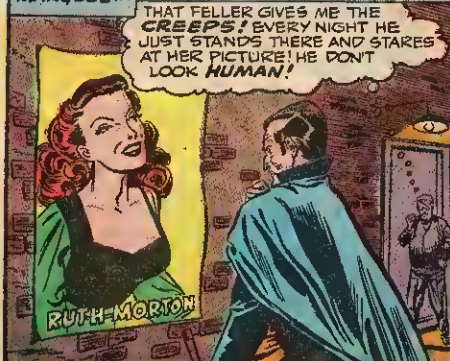
A VAMPIRE! BUT SURELY, DOCTOR, YOU'RE JOKING! SUCH CREATURES DON'T EXIST!

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT, UNTIL I WAS SUMMONED TO TREAT RUTH MORTON! RUTH WAS A MUSICAL COMEDY STAR, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN I'VE EVER SEEN!



FOR WEEKS, THE DOORMAN OF THE THEATER AT WHICH SHE WAS APPEARING NOTICED A STRANGE FIGURE LURKING BENEATH THE MARQUEE...

THAT FELLER GIVES ME THE CREEPS! EVERY NIGHT HE JUST STANDS THERE AND STARES AT HER PICTURE! HE DON'T LOOK HUMAN!



APPARENTLY HE WAS CAPTIVATED BY HER BEAUTY! ONE EVENING...

I WONDER WHO THAT HORRIBLE-LOOKING MAN IS? HE KEEPS STARING AT ME...



AFTER THE SHOW, IN RUTH'S DRESSING ROOM...

YOU--THE MAN IN THE BOX!--WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I COULDN'T KEEP AWAY--I'VE COME TO TELL YOU OF MY LOVE!



HOW DARE YOU! I'M HAPPILY MARRIED, AND NOT IN THE HABIT OF ENTERTAINING STRANGE MEN IN MY DRESSING ROOM--PARTICULARLY REPULSIVE CREATURES LIKE YOU! NOW PLEASE GO!

REPULSIVE, AM I?



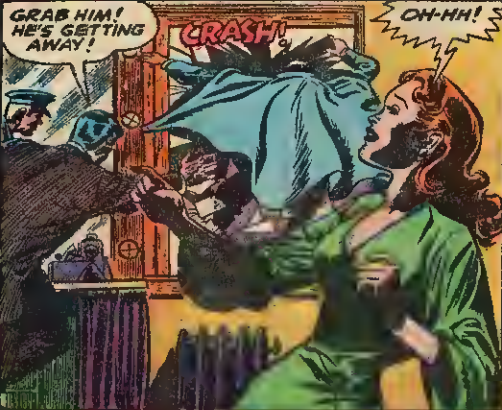
YOU DESPISE ME BECAUSE I AM NOT LIKE OTHER MEN! BUT YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS INSULT! I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE!



GRAB HIM! HE'S GETTING AWAY!

CRASH!

OH-HH!



ONE HOUR LATER, AT RUTH MORTON'S APARTMENT...

BUT BILL HE WAS AWFUL! SUPPOSE--HE COMES AFTER ME AGAIN?

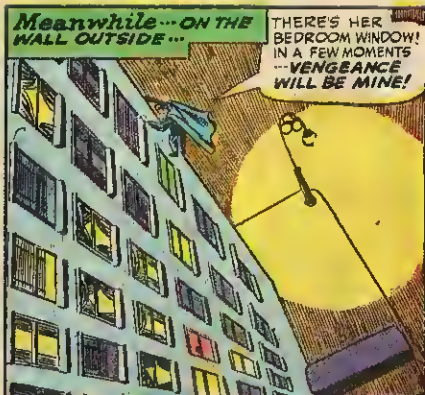
DON'T WORRY--HE'S PROBABLY SO FRIGHTENED HE WON'T SHOW HIS FACE IN THIS TOWN ANY MORE! MIGHT AS WELL GET USED TO IT, HONEY--YOU MEET ALL KINDS OF QUEER PEOPLE IN SHOW BUSINESS!





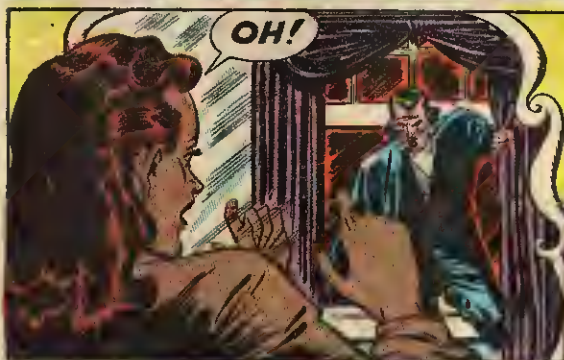
I'M GOING NEXT DOOR FOR A MINUTE, RUTH! LARRY ROBERTS WANTS ME TO CHECK A SONG AND DANCE ROUTINE FOR YOUR NEXT SHOW!

HURRY BACK!



Meanwhile... ON THE WALL OUTSIDE...

THERE'S HER BEDROOM WINDOW! IN A FEW MOMENTS --VENGEANCE WILL BE MINE!



OH!



I LOVED YOU BUT YOU SPURNED ME! I TRIED TO BE A MORTAL MAN...BUT IT'S NO USE! NOW I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE!

BILL!
BILL!
HELP!



H-E-L-P!

IT'S RUTH!... I'M COMING, HONEY! I'M COMING!

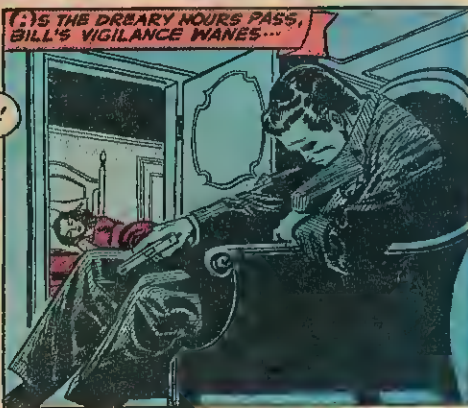
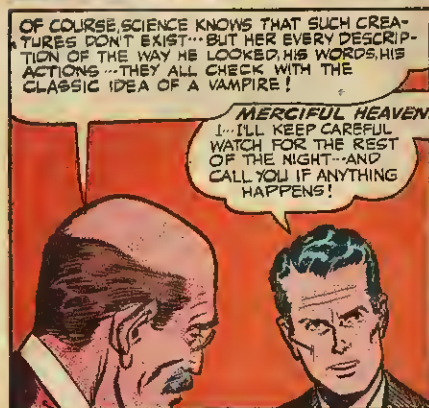


RUTH! WHAT'S THE MATTER? ...SHE'S FAINTED!



THAT--HORRID CREATURE WAS AFTER ME AGAIN! HE VANISHED WHEN YOU BURST INTO THE ROOM!

YOU'RE IN BAD SHAPE, RUTH! I'D BETTER CALL DR. JETHRO!





At the Mercy Hospital Morgue...

THIS IS THE GUY WHO FELL OR JUMPED FROM THAT PARK AVENUE APARTMENT HOUSE—MARK HIM "DEAD ON ARRIVAL!"

ALWAYS **INTERRUPTIONS!** I NEVER GET A CHANCE T' READ ME PAPER!



Upstairs...

SHE'S RESTING COMFORTABLY NOW! YOU'D BETTER GO HOME...AND STOP WORRYING! NOTHING CAN HAPPEN TO HER **HERE**...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!

OKAY, IF YOU INSIST!



AS DARKNESS FALLS AND DEATHLY QUIET REIGNS IN THE MORGUE, THE VAMPIRE RISES FROM HIS MARBLE SLAB...



...FOR SOME SAY A VAMPIRE DOESN'T DIE LIKE MORTALS! DURING THE DAYLIGHT HOURS, HE HAS LAIN IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION RESEMBLING DEATH, BUT WITH DARKNESS...HE RISES AGAIN!

IT'S A GHOST! HE'S COMING AFTER ME!

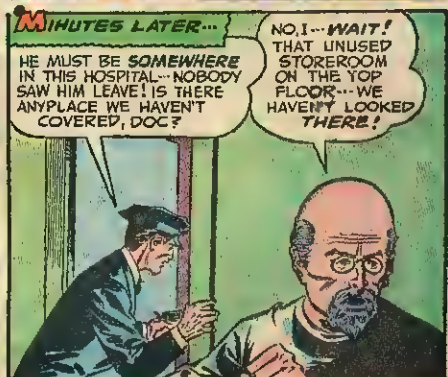
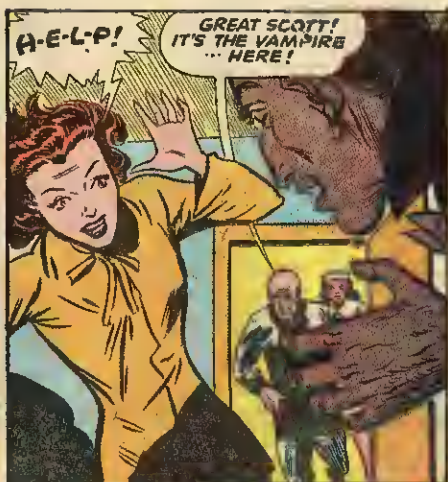


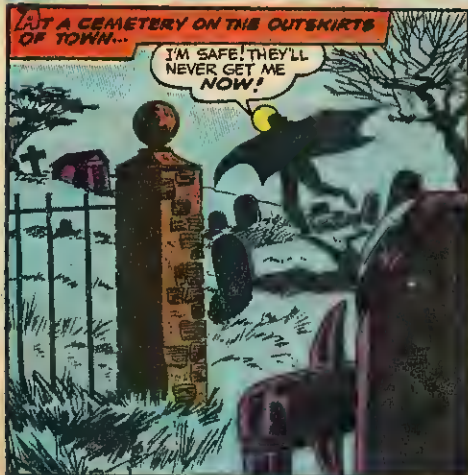
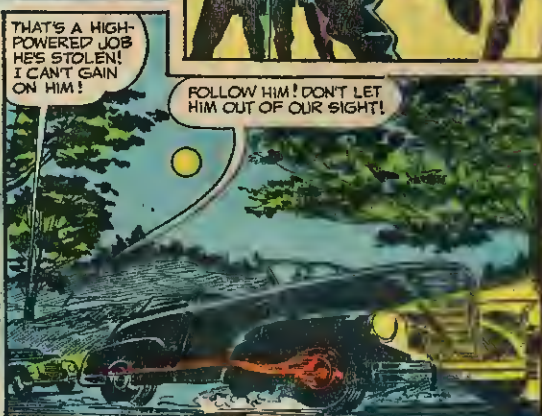
I'M WEAK...CONFUSED! IF...IF ONLY I COULD JUST LOOK AT HER FACE AGAIN! MY INSTINCT TELLS ME SHE'S NEAR...



OH...WHERE AM I?...SOMETHING'S SCRATCHING AT THE WINDOW!









HE'S FLYING INTO THAT TOMB!

IT ALL FIGURES OUT... THE **UNDEAD** MUST RETURN TO THEIR COFFINS BEFORE THE BREAK OF DAWN!...**LET'S GO!**



JEEPERS! IT'S HIM! BUT HOW COULD HE HAVE DIED ALMOST A **HUNDRED YEARS** AGO?

HE **ISN'T** DEAD! ACCORDING TO LEGEND, A VAMPIRE CAN'T BE TRULY DEAD UNTIL A WOODEN STAKE IS DRIVEN THROUGH HIM --AND I'VE GOT JUST THE THING FOR IT HERE!



THAT'S THE END OF THE VAMPIRE, GENTLEMEN... HE'LL TROUBLE US NO MORE! AND RUTH MORTON WILL BE A MIGHTY HAPPY GIRL TO HEAR OF IT!

WELL, I'LL BE! THERE'S ONLY AN OLD SKELETON LEFT!



THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE BUT THIS OLD COFFIN!

RIGHT! THE INSCRIPTION SAYS IT'S THE COFFIN OF A MARVIN SANDERS, WHO DIED IN 1854! I'LL **LIFT THE LID!**



A MOMENT LATER, THERE IS A DULL THUD...



WELL, THAT'S MY STORY! STILL THINK A DOCTOR'S LIFE IS **ALWAYS DULL**?

WHEW! WHY, IT'S INCREDIBLE! I CERTAINLY WON'T BE SO SKEPTICAL AFTER THIS! JUST MAKE BELIEVE I NEVER SAID ANYTHING, DOC!

The End!

STRANGE SPIRITS

-CELTIC SUPERSTITIONS-



MANY AND STRANGE ARE THE SPIRITS AND PHANTOMS OF OLD IRELAND! AMONG THE EARLIEST WERE THE TERRIBLE DRUIDS! IT WAS SAID THEY COULD BRING DOWN SHOWERS OF BLOOD...

THE GHOSTLY DRUIDS WERE CRUEL... ALL-POWERFUL! LEGEND TELLS THAT THEY MADE THEIR ENEMIES DISAPPEAR...



BUT IN THIS CASE, AT LEAST... THE BANSHEE SPOKE THE TRUTH!

OH, NO! N-NO!

IRISH LEGEND HAS ALSO GIVEN US THE BANSHEE... A SCREAMING SPECTER WHO SPREAD TERROR!



ANOTHER GRIM CELTIC SUPERSTITION RELATES OF DEMNA AEIR... A FIERCE SPIRIT WHO REJOICED IN CRUEL AND VIOLENT DEATH!



BUT THERE ARE OTHER AND HAPPIER SPIRITS IN IRISH FOLKLORE! THE LEPRECHAUN... A GAY AND SPRIGHTLY ELF DELIGHTING IN NAPPY MISCHIEF!



The SPECTER of LITTLE DREAD HOUSE



ONLY A LITTLE HOUSE, A TINY STRUCTURE FIT FOR A DOLL... BUT WITHIN IT LURKED A GIANT AND GHOSTLY EVIL THAT SET A TOWN TREMBLING!

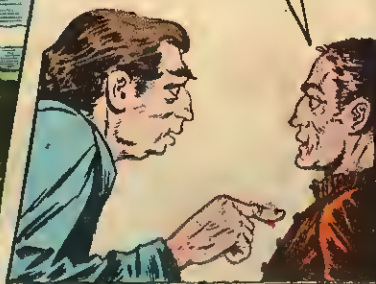
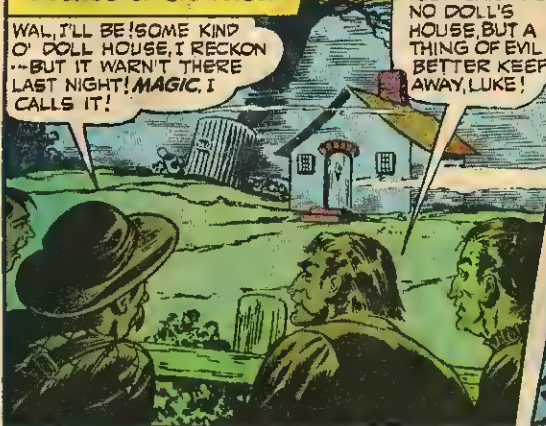
A FOGGY MORNING IN THE LITTLE VILLAGE OF GRAYVIEW...

WAL, I'LL BE! SOME KIND O' DOLL HOUSE, I RECKON -- BUT IT WASN'T THERE LAST NIGHT! MAGIC, I CALLS IT!

BLACK MAGIC, YOU MEAN! IT'S NO DOLL'S HOUSE, BUT A THING OF EVIL! BETTER KEEP AWAY, LUKE!

I GOT A SIXTH SENSE AND I KNOW! THAT THING'S CURSED! IT MEANS THAT DANGER IS A-COMIN' TO GRAYVIEW!

OH-HHH!



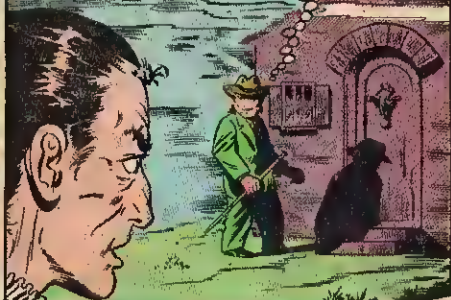
**SUDDENLY...THE ODD
MYSTERY IS SOLVED!**

**HAW-HAW! YOU RUBES
CALL IT MAGIC...BUT
WE CALL 'EM PRE-
FABRICATED HOUSES!**

**WE SPENT THE
WHOLE NIGHT
PUTTIN' THIS
ONE UP! YOU
GOT A NEW
NEIGHBOR,
FOLKS!**

**HEAVENLY NED...IS
THAT THE OWNER?
MUST BE A CIRCUS
MIDGET...A REG'AR
LITTLE TOM THUMB!**

**THEY'RE STARING
AT ME...STARING!
HOW I HATE THEM
ALL!**



**LISTEN, ALL
OF YOU! THIS IS MY
PROPERTY...AND I DON'T
ALLOW TRESPASSERS! GET
OUT, DO YOU HEAR ME
... OUT!**

**HE'S GONE INSIDE NOW...
BUT I RECOGNIZED HIM! HE'S
"TINY TIM" CARVER, THAT AWFUL
LITTLE MIDGET WHO WAS
JUST TRIED FOR MURDER!
HE GOT OFF, BUT HE'S A
MENACE, EMILY... A MENACE!**

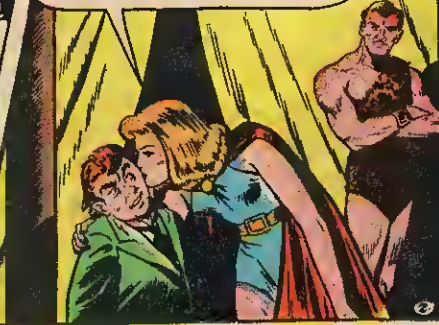
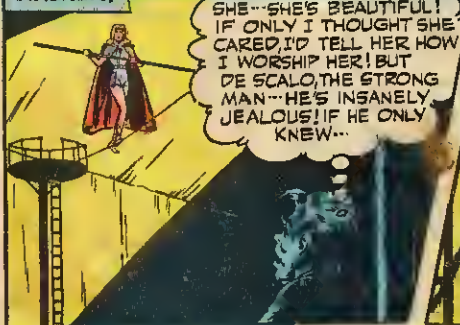
**REALLY? IT MUSTA
HAPPENED WHILE
I WAS IN THE
HOSPITAL! TELL
ME ABOUT IT!**



**"WELL, IT ALL BEGAN IN A FUNNY
SORT O' WAY! THE CIRCUS WAS ON TOUR,
AND THIS MIDGET FALLS IN LOVE WITH
A FULL-GROWN WOMAN...A TIGHT-ROPE
WALKER!"**

**SHE...SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!
IF ONLY I THOUGHT SHE
CARED, I'D TELL HER HOW
I WORSHIP HER! BUT
DE SCALO, THE STRONG
MAN...HE'S INSANELY
JEALOUS! IF HE ONLY
KNEW...**

**YOU'RE THE LOYALEST MEMBER OF MY
AUDIENCE, TIM...HOW'D MY ACT GO
OVER? HERE'S A LITTLE KISS...
FOR MY BIGGEST LITTLE FAN!**



DID YOU HAVE TO KISS HIM, DIANA? NEXT THING, HE'LL BE IMAGINING THAT...

NONSENSE!
THE LITTLE MANNEQUIN JUST AMUSES ME! THERE'S NO HARM IN IT!

OKAY... GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! IMAGINE A BIG MAN LIKE ME, JEALOUS OF A MIDGET! GUESS I OUGHT TO HAVE MY HEAD EXAMINED!

I LIKE MAKING YOU JEALOUS! NEXT TIME I'LL KISS HIM TWICE!

"THAT GIRL JUST DIDN'T REALIZE SHE WAS PLAYING WITH FIRE! THE NEXT WEEK..."

THESE ROSES, DIANA... FOR YOU! I CAN'T KEEP MY SECRET ANY LONGER! AND NOW THAT YOUR KISSES HAVE TOLD ME I HAVE A CHANCE... I LOVE YOU!

WHAT?
OH, NO!

OH, TIM... HA-HA-HA! I... I KNOW I SHOULDN'T LAUGH, BUT I CAN'T HELP IT! ME, DIANA TRAPELLA... AND A MAN THREE FEET TALL! IT... IT'S RIDICULOUS!

THREE FEET TALL, YES... BUT THREE FEET OF HATRED!

"THE HOUSE WAS STILL WHEN DIANA TRAPELLA EDGED OUT ON THE HIGH ROPE..."

"HE MEANT WHAT HE SAID, EMILY... ABOUT HATRED! BECAUSE THAT VERY NIGHT, JUST BEFORE THE BIG SHOW..."

I'LL FRAY THE ROPE JUST ENOUGH TO MAKE SURE IT PARTS... AND NOBODY'LL EVER BE ABLE TO PROVE ANYTHING AGAINST ME! LAUGH AT ME, WILL SHE!

DON'T WORRY, HONEY... YOU'RE SAFE! I WON'T LET THAT LITTLE WRETCH GET ANYWHERE NEAR YOU!

I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD YOU ABOUT HIS THREAT... IT'S TOO NON-SENSICAL!

THE ROPE, IT'S... OH-HHH!

SNAP!



STAND BACK, FOLKS!
THERE'S NOTHING
WE CAN DO FOR
HER NOW!

SHE... SHE'LL
NEVER LAUGH
AT ME AGAIN!

**'BUT
THAT
NIGHT...'**

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, LITTLE
MAN! WE'VE HEARD THAT YOU
THREATENED MISS TRAPPELLA
...AND WE DON'T LIKE THE
LOOKS OF THAT ROPE!

BUT THERE WASN'T
ANY REAL EVIDENCE...SO THE JURY
BROUGHT IN A VERDICT OF **NOT GUILTY!**
MATTER OF FACT, I WAS JUST GUESSING.
WHEN I TOLD YOU ABOUT HIM SAWING
THE ROPE!

TINY TINK
NATIONAL
CIRCUS

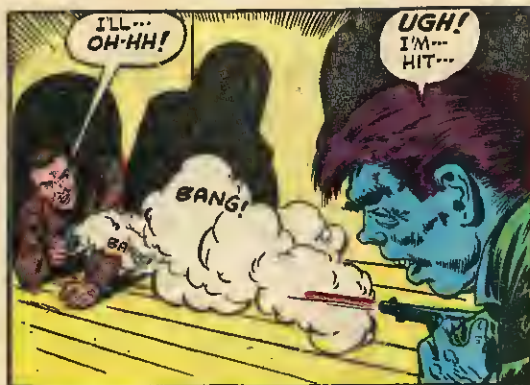
**BUT DE SCALO, THE STRONG
MAN, WASN'T GUESSING! HE
KNEW THE TRUTH!**

THAT TRIAL WAS A
MOCKERY! HE KILLED
DIANA...AND HE WON'T
ESCAPE ME!

THE LITTLE FOOL...THINKING
HE COULD FLEE MY VENGE-
ANCE BY COMING HERE! I'LL
JUST CRAWL IN...AND
THEN...!

**DE SCALO!
NO...DON'T
DO IT! I'M
INNOCENT!**

YOU'RE LYING,
YOU BLACK-
HEARTED
LITTLE DEVIL!
HERE IT
COMES!



I'LL...
OH-HH!

UGH!
I'M---
HIT---

BANG!



HE'S THROUGH!
BUT HE GOT
---ME---TOO---



FLAMES FROM THE BROKEN
LAMP SPREAD...AND THE HOUSE
OF THE EVIL MIDGET GOES UP
IN SMOKE!

EEEEEEEEEE-YIIIIIIII!

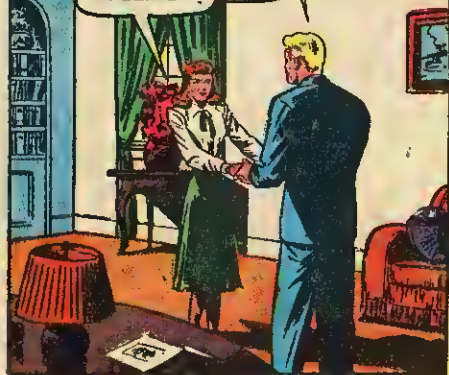
TEN YEARS
LATER...A
NEW DWELLING
HAS ARISEN
AT THE SCENE
OF THE
TRAGEDY...

BOY, IT'S GREAT TO GET BACK
TO A NEW HOME--AND FIND A
BEAUTIFUL WIFE WAITING
FOR ME!



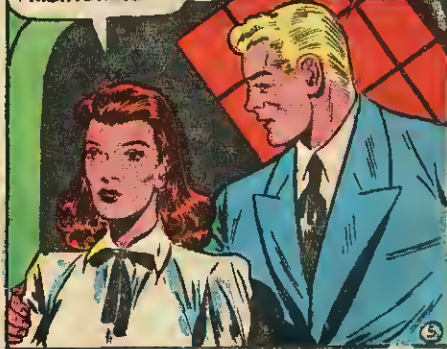
HI, ALICE! HOW'D YOU
MAKE OUT ON THE FIRST
BLUE MONDAY IN OUR
DREAM HOUSE?

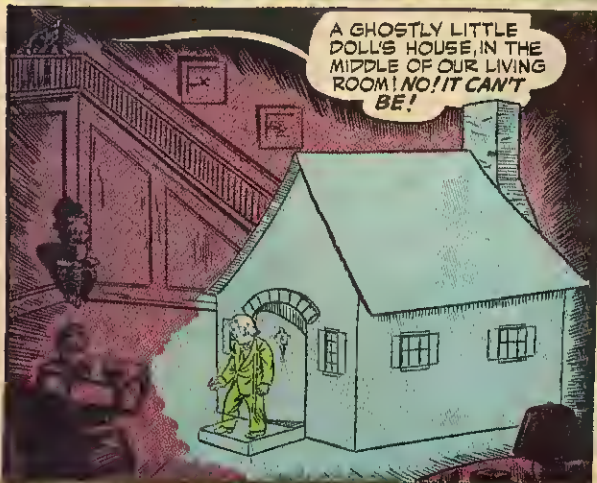
BLUE IS RIGHT, JIM!
I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT
I'VE HAD THE STRANGEST
FEELING...



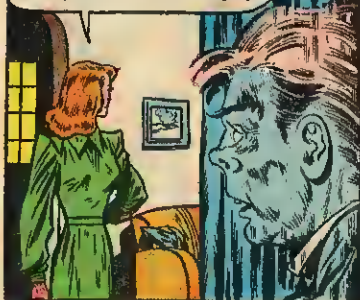
IT'S AS IF A DARK SHADOW
WERE IN THE ROOM
WITH ME...SOMETHING
FRIGHTENING...

NONSENSE! JUST
SOMETHING YOU
ATE, THAT'S ALL!





JIM SAID HE WAS GOING FOR SOME BLACK PAINT...I WONDER WHY? HAMMM...THAT'S WHERE I SAW THAT LITTLE HOUSE THAT DISAPPEARED...AND THAT UGLY, HORRIBLE MIDGET!



UGLY AND HORRIBLE, AM I EVEN NOW I AM NOT FREE OF THE SCORN THAT FOLLOWED ME IN LIFE! BUT NOW I CAN STRIKE BACK AND BE AVENGED! WHEN SHE GOES UPSTAIRS...



SHE'LL NEVER SEE THIS THIN WIRE!



THERE! THAT NOISE SHOULD BRING HER DOWNSTAIRS ON THE RUN!



JIM! IS THAT YOU? WHAT HAPPENED?

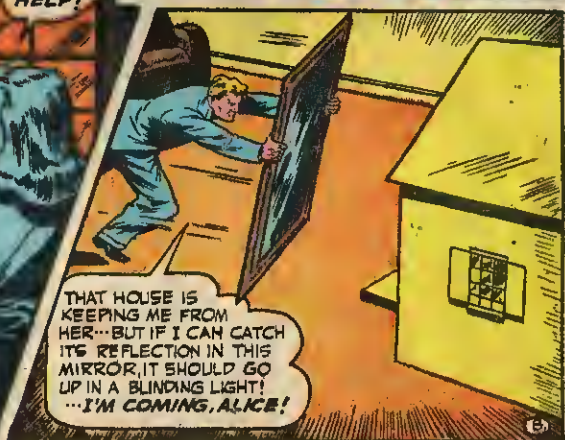
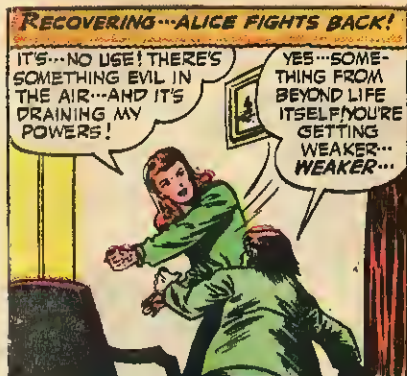


OH!



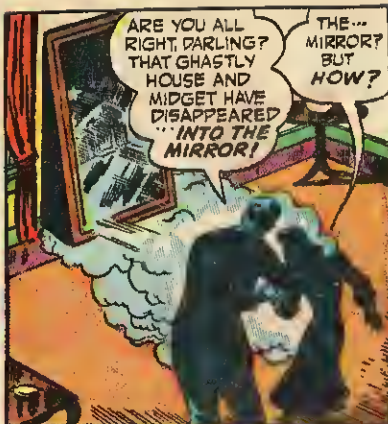
THAT FALL KNOCKED HER OUT! NOW TO DRAG HER INTO MY LITTLE HOUSE--AND SHE'LL NEVER BE HEARD OF AGAIN!







IT'S HAPPENING!
THAT BLINDING
LIGHT...



ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT, DARLING?
THAT GHASTLY
HOUSE AND
MIDGET HAVE
DISAPPEARED
"INTO THE
MIRROR!"

THE...
MIRROR?
BUT
HOW?



JIM! THE
MIDGET'S GHOST...
IT'S STARTING
TO COME OUT!



STEADY, ALICE!
BRING ME THAT
CAN OF BLACK
PAINT--FAST!
I WAS PREPARED
FOR THIS!



GOOD THING I STUDIED UP ON ALL THIS
IN TIME--AND LEARNED THAT MIRRORS
CAN ABSORB GHOSTLY MANIFESTATIONS!
AND THE BLACK PAINT PREVENTS
THE TRAPPED SPECTERS
FROM COMING OUT!



I'VE BROKEN
THE MIRROR NOW!
WE'VE SEEN THE
LAST OF THAT
VICIOUS LITTLE
MONSTER!

STORED AWAY IN
A LOOKING-GLASS,
WRAPPED UP IN
BLACK AND
SHATTERED! THANK
HEAVENS HE'LL
TROUBLE US NO
MORE!

The
END

KNOW WHAT This IS. READER?

Enter
This
Contest
...or
else!

It's not only the announcement of the greatest, most fascinating contest in years...but an example of *AUTOMATIC WRITING*, one of the favorite means used by mediums in communicating with the great *UNKNOWN!*

But there's a *BETTER* way...and that's by reading each and every issue of the most daring, most challenging

magazine ever published...*ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!* Use it as your passkey to an exciting new world...the world of the mysterious and unexplained! And since it's *YOUR* magazine...yours for thrills...we want to hear from *YOU!* So...

ENTER THIS NEW CONTEST!

HAVE YOU HAD ANY ADVENTURES INTO THE *UNKNOWN?* OR HAVE YOU HEARD OF ANY STRANGE AND MYSTERIOUS EXPERIENCES YOU'D LIKE TO PASS ALONG TO OTHER READERS? IF SO... SEND US A LETTER AND TELL US ABOUT IT! THE GRAND PRIZE-WINNING ADVENTURE WILL BE PUBLISHED AS A COMPLETE PICTURE STORY... AND WILL CARRY THE WINNER'S NAME AS AUTHOR! AND THE SECOND AND THIRD BEST ADVENTURES WILL APPEAR IN THIS MAGAZINE AS STRAIGHT STORIES, ALSO BEARING THE NAMES OF THE WINNING CONTESTANTS! REMEMBER, IT WILL BE *YOUR* STORY... BY *YOU!* THE FIRST THREE WINNERS WILL ALSO BE REWARDED WITH *CASH PRIZES*... AND 25 MORE LUCKY CONTESTANTS WILL RECEIVE SPECIAL AWARDS!

PRIZES

1st Prize...\$25.00
2nd Prize...\$15.00
3rd Prize...\$10.00
and
25 SPECIAL
PRIZES OF
FREE 12-ISSUE
SUBSCRIPTIONS!

THIS CONTEST CLOSSES ON FEBRUARY 27th 1949

Names of all winners will be announced...follow this magazine regularly for details! Make your letter *ANY* length...and include a statement of which of the stories in this issue you liked best and why...and what you'd like to see in the future issues of *ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!*

Address all entries to:

COMICS CONTEST EDITOR
45 WEST 45TH STREET,
NEW YORK 19, N.Y.

Rush
YOUR
ENTRIES!

DO SUCH THINGS EXIST?

"THE AFFAIR OF THE FERRICK PHANTOM"

ARE THERE SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS? WE SAY NO... AND SCIENCE HAS GONE TO GREAT LENGTHS IN PROVING THAT SO-CALLED SUPERNATURAL MANIFESTATIONS ARE EITHER OUTRIGHT FAKES OR MERE FIGMENTS OF THE IMAGINATION! SOMETIMES, HOWEVER, STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN WHICH CAN'T BE EXPLAINED READILY BY PHYSICAL FACT! THIS SORT OF THING, FOR INSTANCE "THE AFFAIR OF THE FERRICK PHANTOM!"

IT ALL BEGAN AT A MEETING OF THE ANTI-GHOST SOCIETY... AN ORGANIZATION OF SCIENTIFIC EXPERTS...

AS YOU KNOW, GENTLEMEN, OUR PURPOSE IS TO INVESTIGATE CASES OF SUPPOSED GHOSTLY PHENOMENA AND "DEBUNK" THEM BY SHOWING THAT ONLY NATURAL CAUSES ARE AT WORK! WE WILL NOW CONSIDER THE STORY OF MR.

RICHARD FERRICK!

I'LL START IN BY SAYING THAT MY PURPOSE IS JUST THE OPPOSITE OF YOURS, BECAUSE I WANT TO PROVE THAT A GHOST REALLY DID EXIST! THE STORY BEGINS MANY YEARS AGO, AT MY PARENTS' WEDDING...



THERE WAS AN UNEASY ATMOSPHERE ABOUT THE WHOLE CEREMONY! VARDIS NELSON, A REJECTED SUITOR, HAD SWORN HE'D BE REVENGED!

I'M SO WORRIED, DAVID! VARDIS IS LIKE A WILD MAN! HE

RELAX, HONEY! HE WON'T DARE TRY ANYTHING IN A CHURCH!

BRETHREN, WE ARE GATHERED HERE TO JOIN...



BUT MY DAD DIDN'T REALIZE THE EXTENT OF NELSON'S HATRED!

NO NEED TO GO ANY FURTHER! I TOLD YOU I'D GET BOTH OF YOU... AND I'M HERE TO PAY OFF!

OH-NHH!

STOP HIM, QUICK!



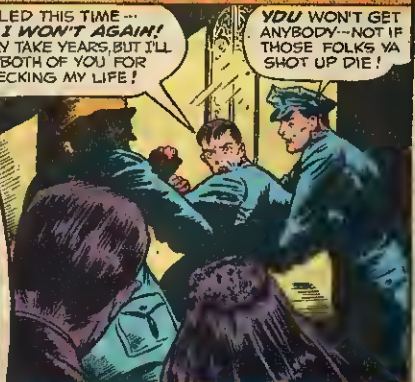
THEY OVERCAME HIM BEFORE HE COULD DO ANY MORE DAMAGE, BUT AS HE WAS BEING LED AWAY...

AN-NHH!

GOOD HEAVENS!

I FAILED THIS TIME... BUT I WON'T AGAIN! IT MAY TAKE YEARS, BUT I'LL GET BOTH OF YOU FOR WRECKING MY LIFE!

YOU WON'T GET ANYBODY--NOT IF THOSE FOLKS YA SHOT UP DIE!



NELSON'S VENGEANCE HAD TO WAIT. HE RECEIVED A 25-YEAR JAIL TERM FOR FELONIOUS ASSAULT! MEANWHILE, MY PARENTS MOVED TO THE DISTANT CITY WHERE I WAS BORN. MOTHER HAD DIED AND NELSON WAS ALMOST FORGOTTEN WHEN ONE DAY...

THAT MAN PARKED AT THE CURB, DAD! WONDER WHY HE'S STARING AT US THAT WAY?

GREAT SCOTT!



HE SURE TOOK OFF IN A HURRY! BUT THAT LOOK ON HIS FACE... IT'S AS IF HE HATED US!

REMEMBER ME TELLING YOU ABOUT VARDIS NELSON, DICK? THAT'S HIM! HE'S OUT OF JAIL-- AND HE'S TRACKED US DOWN!



"DAD KNEW HIS MAN...AND HE WAS
PLENTY SCARED! NEXT DAY HE DE-
CIDED TO DRIVE TO THE COUNTY
SEAT AND ASK THE SKERIFF FOR
PROTECTION!"

BETTER TAKE CARE OF
YOURSELF, DICK--IF I
KNOW NELSON, HE'LL
TRY TO STRIKE AT
YOU, TOO! JUST RE-
MEMBER YOU'RE ALL
I'VE GOT IN THIS
WORLD!

I'M NOT FOR-
GETTING DAD...
BUT IT'S YOU
I'M WORRIED
ABOUT!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! I'M
ALL RIGHT AS LONG AS I HAVE
MY LUCKY LITTLE IDOL ALONG
---AND HERE IT IS! I'VE ALWAYS
CARRIED IT AND I ALWAYS WILL!

YOU AND YOUR
SUPERSTITIONS! OKAY
...AS LONG AS IT DOES
A GOOD JOB OF WATCH-
ING OVER YOU!



THE ROAD TO THE COUNTY SEAT CROSSED
STEEP AND DANGEROUS MOUNTAIN GRADES!
SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY...

MY BRAKES!
THEY'RE NOT
HOLDING!



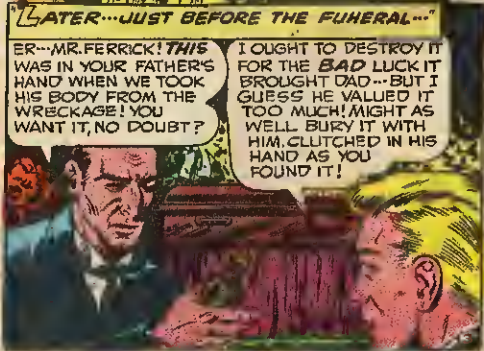
OH, MY
HEAVENS!



LATER...JUST BEFORE THE FUNERAL...

ER...MR. FERRICK! THIS
WAS IN YOUR FATHER'S
HAND WHEN WE TOOK
HIS BODY FROM THE
WRECKAGE! YOU
WANT IT, NO DOUBT?

I OUGHT TO DESTROY IT
FOR THE BAD LUCK IT
BROUGHT DAD...BUT I
GUESS HE VALUED IT
TOO MUCH! MIGHT AS
WELL BURY IT WITH
HIM. GLUTCHED IN HIS
HAND AS YOU
FOUND IT!



I STILL DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THE WRECK SPELLED FOUL PLAY...UNTIL THAT NIGHT! THEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME, I SAW A GHOST!

DAD! NO...IT CAN'T BE!

I WAS YOUR FATHER... IN LIFE! I'VE COME TO TELL YOU MY DEATH WAS NO ACCIDENT...THE BRAKES ON MY CAR HAD BEEN TAMPERED WITH! BE WARNED...NELSON WILL STRIKE AT YOU NEXT!



DR. EMERY KENT, NEUROLOGIST...

FREQUENTLY THE SUDDEN DEATH OF ONE NEAR AND DEAR CAN PRODUCE A STATE OF PATHOLOGICAL SHOCK, AFFECTING THE NERVES OF THE VICTIM AND PRODUCING SYSTEMATIZED DELUSIONS! THAT WAS YOUR GHOST, MR. FERRICK!

BUT WAIT! THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING!



I DON'T MIND ADMITTING THAT I WAS SCARED...PLENTY! I FLEW TO NEW YORK, HOPING TO PUT DISTANCE BETWEEN MYSELF AND NELSON! BUT THERE, WHILE WAITING FOR A SUBWAY...

42 ST.

I'VE GOT TO SHAKE OFF THESE JITTERS! I FEEL THAT I'M BEING FOLLOWED...WATCHED...



...I FELT A SUDDEN PUSH! I WAS FALLING...FALLING!



OH!

AS I LAY ON THE TRACKS, HALF-DAZED, I LOOKED UP...INTO THE GLOATING FACE OF VARDIS NELSON!

GET HIM, SCHEEDY...QUICK!

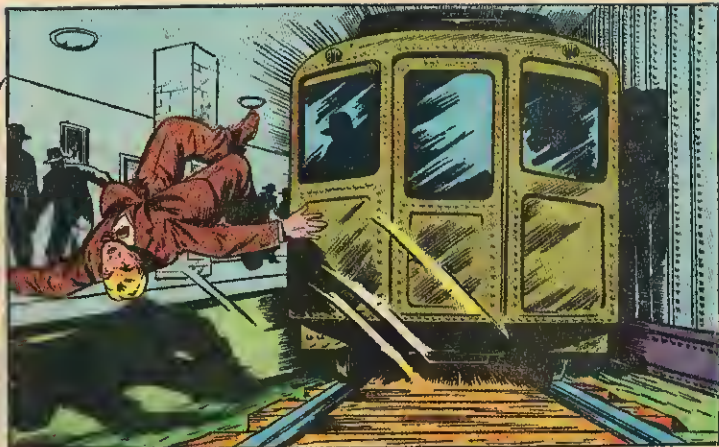
IT'S TOO LATE! THERE'S AN EXPRESS COMING IN!

HE'LL BE KILLED!

EEEEEEEEE!



THE ROARING TRAIN WAS ALREADY UPON ME... DEATH WAS CERTAIN... WHEN SUDDENLY I FELT MYSELF LIFTED FROM THE TRACKS BY SOME GIANT, UNSEEN STRENGTH, AND THROWN CLEAR! WHAT ELSE COULD HAVE SAVED ME BUT MY FATHER'S GHOST?



DR. HENRY LOFTUS... SPECIALIST ON MUSCULAR DISORDERS...

I'M AFRAID YOUR ASSUMPTION OF SUPERNATURAL AID IS A LITTLE NAIVE! YOU WERE SAVED BY YOUR OWN REFLEX ACTION, SIR... BY THE SPASMODIC CONTRACTION OF MUSCLES LENT GREATER TONE BY THE INCREASED SECRETION OF THE ADRENAL GLANDS IN A MOMENT OF STRESS AND DANGER!

YOUR EXPLANATIONS ARE VERY LOGICAL, GENTLEMEN... AND IF I DIDN'T HAVE FURTHER EVIDENCE, I'D FEEL LIKE A FOOL! HOWEVER, REALIZING THAT IT WAS FUTILE TO TRY TO KEEP ON FLEEING FROM NELSON, I RETURNED HOME! I WENT TO SLEEP THAT NIGHT...



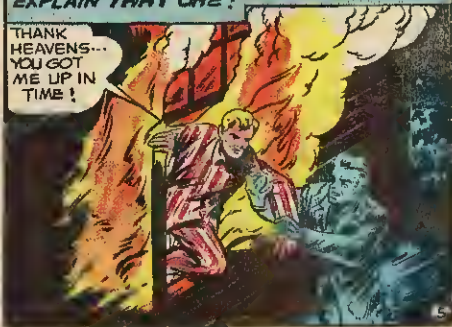
...AND OPENED MY EYES TO FIND THE HOUSE IN FLAMES! IT WAS MY FATHER'S GHOST AGAIN! IT HAD AWAKENED ME!

UH... WHAT... GREAT HEAVENS! YOU! AND THE ROOM... IT'S AN INFERNO!



IT HELPED ME ESCAPE... IN THE NICK OF TIME! I'D LIKE TO HEAR HOW YOU PEOPLE EXPLAIN THAT ONE!

THANK HEAVENS... YOU GOT ME UP IN TIME!



PROFESSOR R. V. CLATON, PSYCHIATRIST...

IT'S ALL VERY SIMPLE! MERELY A CASE OF **AUTO-HYPNOSIS!** BY THIS TIME YOU HAD **CONVINCED** YOURSELF THAT A SPIRIT WAS AT WORK, AND YOUR BELIEF BECAME AN OBSESSION! DREAMING OF YOUR FATHER, AS WAS NATURAL, YOU TRANSFORMED THE DREAM IMAGE INTO A GHOSTLY SYMBOL! THE HALLUCINATION WAS SO VIVID AS TO AWAKEN YOU... **LUCKY THING, TOO!**



I KNEW THAT NELSON HAD SET THAT FIRE... THAT HE WAS RELENTLESS! SO I DETERMINED TO HAVE IT OUT WITH HIM! HE WAS LIVING IN A RENTED HOUSE IN TOWN...

THIS "REVENGE" IDEA OF YOURS IS INSANE, NELSON! AND IF ONLY I HAD **PROOF** THAT YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY FATHER'S DEATH...

THERE WON'T BE ANY PROOF WHEN IT COMES TO **YOURS**, EITHER! I'LL BE AVENGED... AND THERE'LL BE NO EVIDENCE AGAINST ME!



THINK SO, YOU FOOL?



I'LL HAD ME FOR FAIR! AND THE LAST THING I HEARD BEFORE I SANK INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS WAS...



ALL RIGHT... SO IT'LL HAVE TO BE THIS WAY! I'LL SINK YOUR BODY IN THE FLOODED QUARRY AND NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW... AND MY VENGEANCE WILL BE COMPLETE!

I THINK WE'VE DISPOSED OF MR. FERRICK'S CLAIM OF A 'GHOST'... HE HASN'T PRESENTED THE SLIGHTEST SHRED OF REAL PROOF! SHALL WE CONSIDER OUR NEXT CASE?

WAIT... THERE ARE A FEW ADDITIONAL FACTS BEFORE YOU CAN CONSIDER THIS CASE CLOSED! **LISTEN!**



YOU DEVIL! I'LL GET THE EVIDENCE YET... AND THE LAW WILL FINISH THE JOB IT STARTED ON YOU!



"I SHOULD HAVE BEEN DEAD...BUT STRANGELY ENOUGH, I WASN'T! WHEN I RECOVERED...HERE'S WHAT I SAW!"

IT'S...NELSON! SOMETHING STOPPED HIM FROM KILLING ME...BUT WHAT?



HE'S DEAD! AND THAT EXPRESSION OF AWFUL FEAR ON HIS FACE...AS IF HE'S BEEN AT GRIPS WITH SOMETHING FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE ITSELF!



THOMAS R. DEMBY,
COUNTY MEDICAL EXAMINER...

YOU CAN FORGET ALL THAT, FERRICK! AS IT HAPPENS, I FILLED OUT THE DEATH CERTIFICATE FOR VARDIS NELSON--HE DIED OF HEART FAILURE PURE AND SIMPLE! THE FACIAL EXPRESSION TO WHICH YOU REFER COULD HAVE RESULTED FROM THE SUDDEN SEIZURE!

THAT'S ALL VERY WELL...EXCEPT FOR ONE THING! I NOTICED AN OBJECT CLUTCHED IN NELSON'S HAND, AS IF HE'D TORN IT AWAY FROM SOMEONE...OR SOMETHING...IN HIS DEATH STRUGGLE! LET ME SHOW YOU...



HERE'S
WHAT I
FOUND,
GENTLEMEN!



THE LAST LINK OF EVIDENCE...THE ORIENTAL IDOL THAT HAD BEEN BURIED WITH A DEAD MAN! DICK FERRICK HAS PRESENTED HIS TESTIMONY--THE EXPERTS HAVE CLAIMED THAT ONLY NATURAL CAUSES WERE AT WORK...YET FINALLY, THIS MUTE TESTIMONY FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE! WE'VE HEARD BOTH SIDES OF THE STORY NOW--AND THE CASE RESTS! WAS THERE REALLY A GHOST HERE? WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?

The **EMPTY HOUSE**

THE lobby of the Pioneer Hotel in Red Gulch was a crowded spot, jammed with people who were vainly trying to register. But there wasn't a room to be had—it was Rodeo Week, and every lodging place in town was filled to capacity. But even if rooms were available, that wouldn't have helped Silk, Lefty and Pete, three crooked characters who had drifted into town looking for easy pickings. They were dead broke—and in search of a victim! And now, they figured, they had found one. For the man speaking to the room clerk was none other than Slim McKee, a noted prospector, just in from one of his periodic gold hunts. Slim was known for his luck in never returning empty-handed—and this time was no exception, judging from the bulk in his waist which spelled an overflowing money-belt. But he was also known as a mighty fighter and dead shot, which was the reason why Silk, Lefty and Pete were laying their plans carefully!

"He's a friendly cuss who trusts everybody," whispered Silk, "an' he's gotta find some place to sleep! I been thinkin' about that old empty house just outside o' town—the one these local yokels claim is haunted! We'll tell 'im we're gonna bunk there, an' invite 'im to come along. We talk about a ghost there, see, an' laugh at it like it's a big joke! But when we get 'im in there, we make with the spooky stuff! The innocent yap'll be scared so silly that we can take 'im off guard, slip 'im the business an' make off with his gold!"

The plot seemed to work like a charm. Slim McKee was charmed by their friendly offer and agreed that talk of ghosts must be purely foolish local gossip—and so off they went to the haunted house! It was already dark when they reached it, and they couldn't deny that it was an eerie-looking structure. Unconsciously, they lowered their voices as they entered the old and abandoned place. Inside was dust and ruination—together with an odd and oppressive atmosphere which cast a strange terror—in all except Slim McKee! "Shore am sleepy, boys," he announced, as he folded his coat into a pillow, "Guess I'll hit the hay!"

Silk nudged Lefty. "Time to start in

with the business!" he whispered. "Give out with some good sound effects—spook variety!" He grinned approvingly as a weird clanking filled the air. "Attaboy," he muttered.

Lefty gulped, his face startled. "I didn't make that noise," he breathed. "It came from upstairs! Maybe—maybe it was Pete!"

Silk was about to speak, but stopped. Lefty's face—why was it that unearthly color? What gave it that corpse-like blue tint? It was a ghostly light that was bathing the room—where did it come from? His eyes were playing him tricks, that was it—better get on with the business of scaring Slim McKee until he was ripe for plucking! "Okay," he muttered, licking his lips. "Here goes with a gen-u-wine phantom groan!" He opened his mouth—then stopped suddenly.

"*AAAA-EEEEEE!*" It had come from upstairs, no doubt about it—a long drawn-out, wailing moan like an echo from an old tomb! It must be Pete—it *couldn't* be anybody else! "Pete!" Silk found himself shouting hoarsely. "*Pete!*"

In answer came a high-pitched, gurgling scream of horrible fright. Past the doorway ran Pete, his face a mask of pale horror. He didn't bother opening the sagging old front door—he crashed right through it! A choked gasp, a whirr of movement—that was Lefty following him. Abandoned by his accomplices, Silk found every limb atremble as he edged fearfully into the hall. Almost against his will, he felt his glance being drawn to the staircase. Then his eyes widened and his mouth opened to shriek—for on the stairs stood the *thing!* Now it was coming toward him—silently—on and on! He tried to run, but he was paralyzed. Scream after scream burst from his lips, but then the creature was upon him—and the screaming stopped!

Disgustedly, Slim McKee left the old house. He'd had enough! Hard enough for a man to get his sleep without all those strange noises! "It musta been those guys, tryin' to make me believe that place was really haunted!" he grumbled. "Huh—as if I'd ever fall for any of that stuff!"

"TRUE" GHOSTS of HISTORY



IT HAS NEVER BEEN PROVED THAT A TRUE GHOST HAS BEEN SEEN, BUT MANY CONVINCING STORIES OF THE SUPERNATURAL HAVE BEEN HANDED DOWN TO US! HERE'S ONE OF ARMIES OF GHOSTS! THE YEAR IS 1642... DURING THE ENGLISH CIVIL WAR...

AT THE COURT OF KING CHARLES...

WE ROYALISTS FOUGHT THE REBELS AT EDGE HILL, MILORD! BOTH ARMIES WERE ALMOST WIPED OUT--WITH VICTORY TO NEITHER! AND NOW COMES THE STORY THAT THE DEAD RISE EACH NIGHT--TO BATTLE UNTIL ONE SIDE WINS!

AS YOUR KING, I COMMAND THAT YOU RIDE TO EDGE HILL AT MIDNIGHT--AND SEEK THE TRUTH OF THIS STRANGE STORY!

THAT EVENING...AT THE EDGE HILL PARSONAGE...

WE HAVE COME TO INVESTIGATE THIS PEASANT NONSENSE ABOUT GHOSTLY ARMIES!

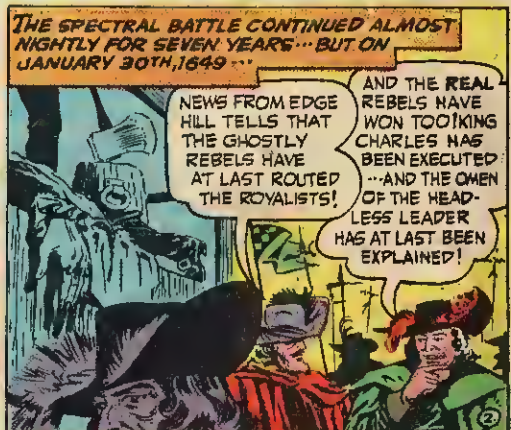
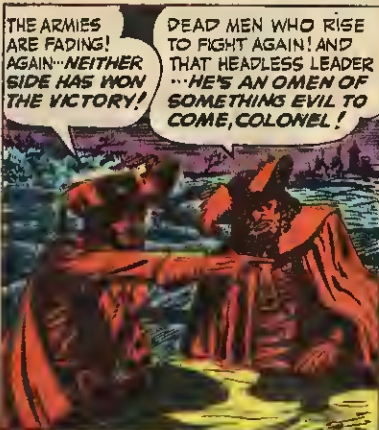
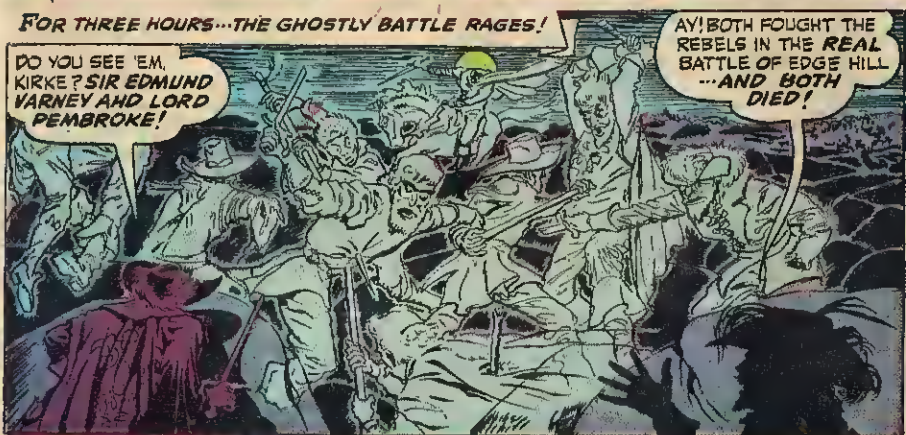
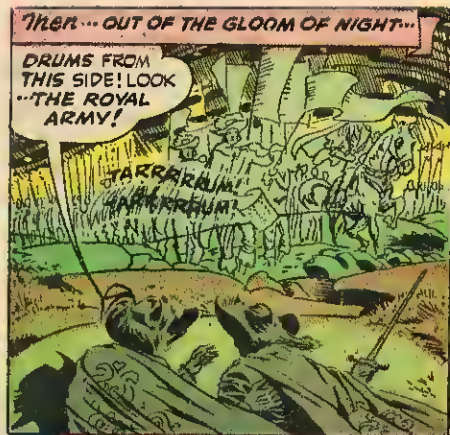
NONSENSE? I HAVE BEEN TO THE SPOT, COLONEL KIRKE...AND I KNOW ITS HORROR!

THE BATTLEFIELD...MIDNIGHT...

I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT! I'LL PIT MY STEEL AGAINST ANY GHOST THAT WALKS!

HARK...HEAR THAT? BUGLES...SOUNDING THE REBEL CALL TO ARMS!



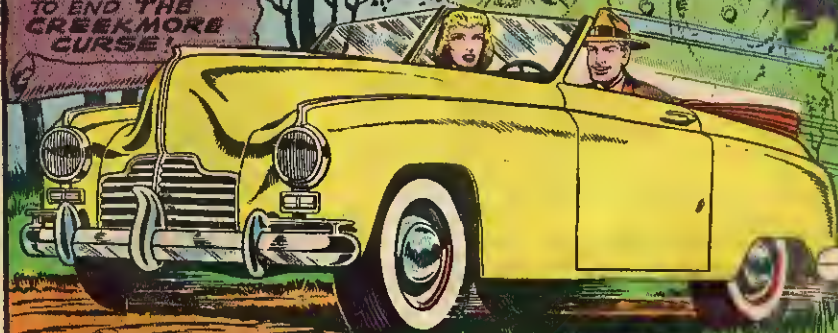


The CREEKMORE CURSE

CAN THE SPIRIT OF PAST EVIL LURK IN THE RUINS OF AN OLD HOUSE... WAITING TO BE REVIVED BY THE UNSUSPECTING MORTALS WHO STUMBLE UPON ITS SECRET? DEAD FOR TWO CENTURIES, DR. GAUNT RETURNS FOR A NEW WAVE OF DARK EXPLOITS... UNTIL HIS VICTIMS THEMSELVES RISE FROM THEIR GRAVES TO END THE CREEKMORE CURSE!

THERE'S **ONE** NICE THING ABOUT BEING SECRETARY TO A RESEARCH HISTORIAN... I'M NEVER QUITE SURE **WHERE** WE'RE GOING!

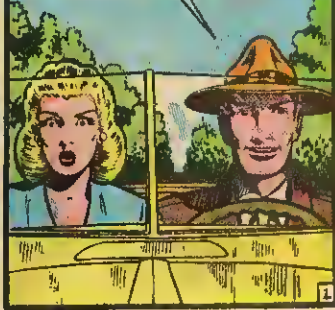
I'VE KEPT IT AS A SURPRISE, DEBBY! REMEMBER OUR PRELIMINARY STUDIES ON **CREEKMORE COUNTY?**

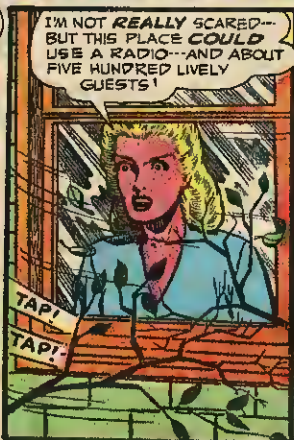
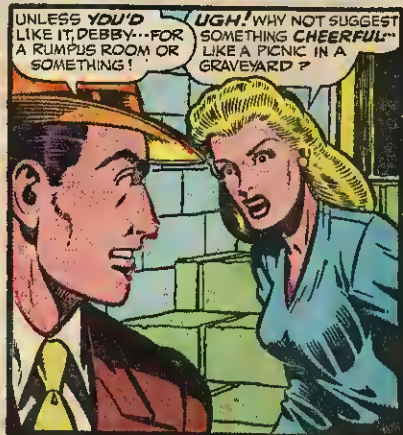
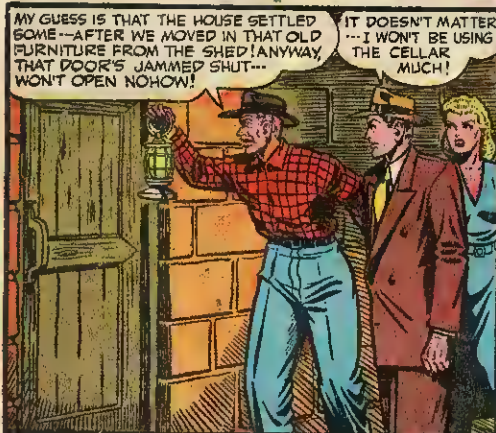
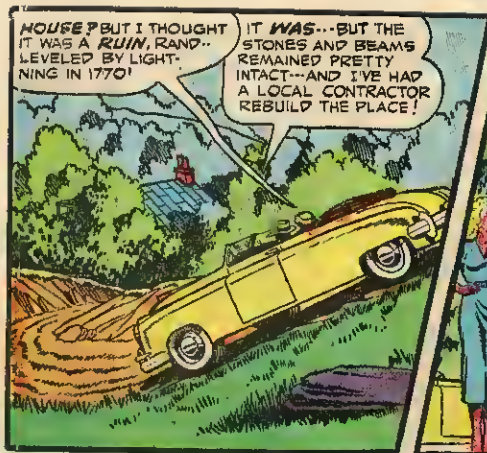


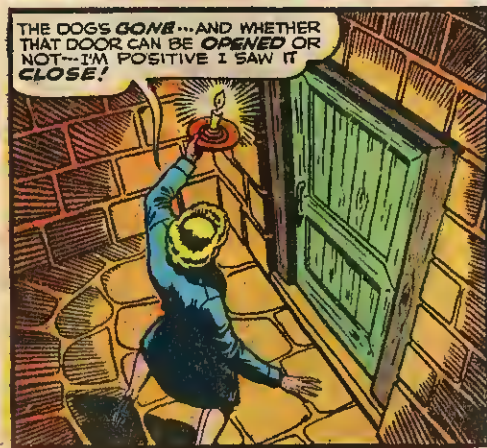
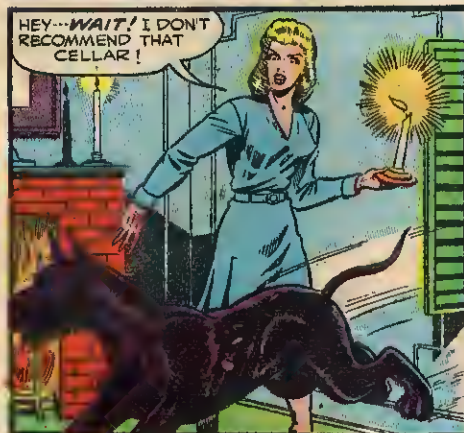
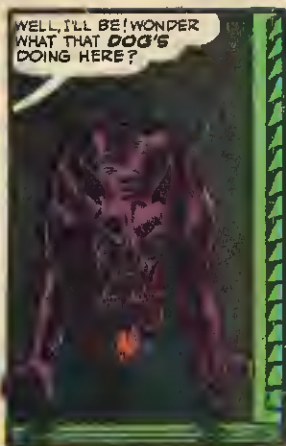
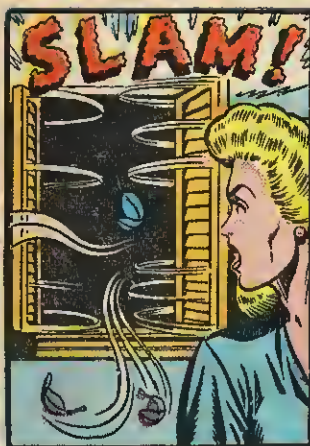
CERTAINLY! THOSE EARLY RECORDS SHOWED THAT BETWEEN 1720 AND 1770, THERE HAD BEEN **NO CRIME** OF ANY KIND IN CREEKMORE COUNTY!

WELL, I'VE LEARNED MORE! THE **SAME PERIOD** WAS MARKED BY A SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS DISASTERS... CASES OF VIOLENT OR SEEMINGLY ACCIDENTAL DEATH...

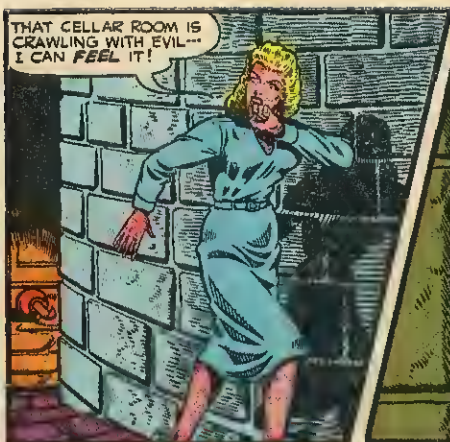
I'M SURE THERE'S SOME CONNECTION! IT MEANS STUDYING THE TRADITIONS OF CREEKMORE COUNTY AT FIRST HAND... SO I'VE BOUGHT THAT OLD HOUSE IN **WHISPERING HOLLOW!**







THAT CELLAR ROOM IS
CRAWLING WITH EVIL...
I CAN FEEL IT!

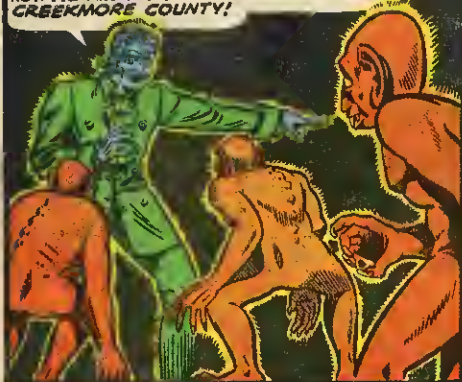


CRRREAK!

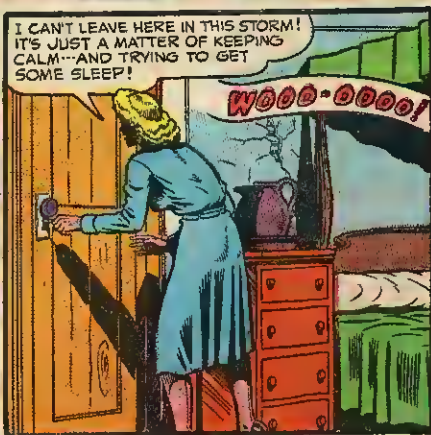
HAAA-HA-HA!



THE FOOLS HAVE RESTORED OUR GATHERING-PLACE!
NOW ~~WE~~ ARE RESTORED--AND OUR CURSE ON
CREEKMORE COUNTY!

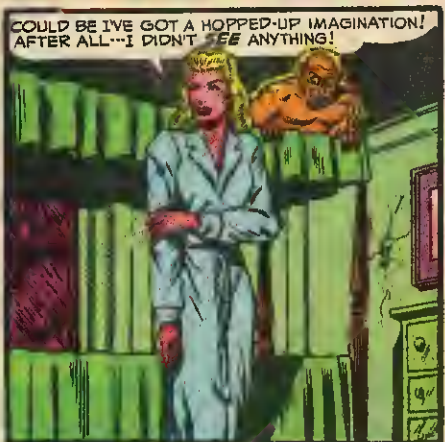


I CAN'T LEAVE HERE IN THIS STORM!
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF KEEPING
CALM--AND TRYING TO GET
SOME SLEEP!

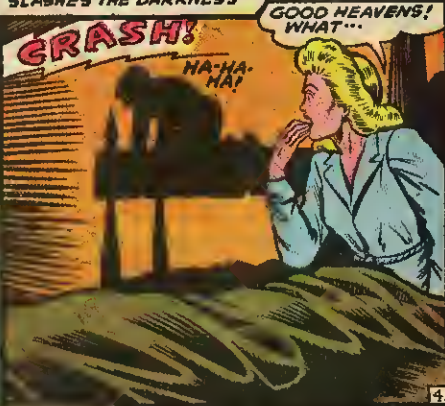


WOOO-OOOO!

COULD BE I'VE GOT A HOPPED-UP IMAGINATION!
AFTER ALL--I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING!



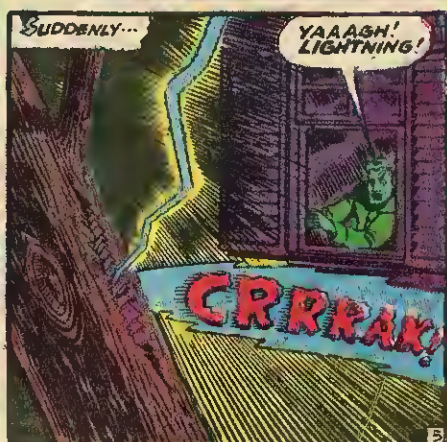
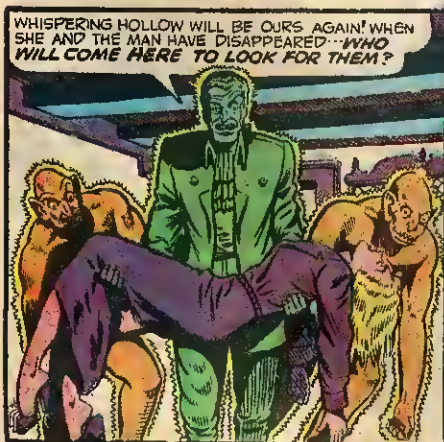
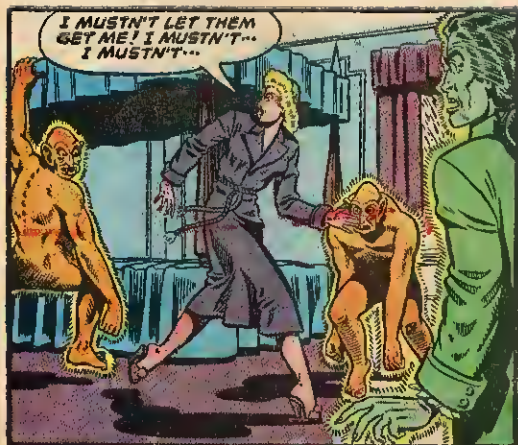
A MOMENT LATER--AS A LIGHTNING BOLT
SLASHES THE DARKNESS...



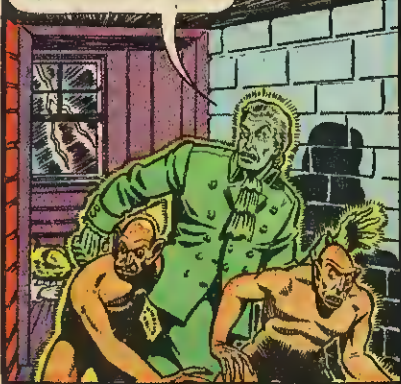
CRASH!

HA-HA-
HA!

GOOD HEAVENS!
WHAT...

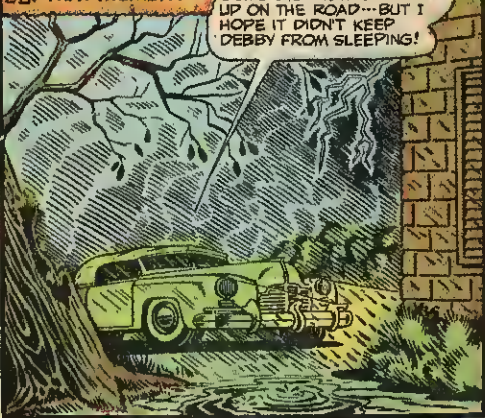


LIGHTNING! IT BROKE MY EVIL SPELL
ONCE BEFORE--MAKING ME ROAM--
ROOM IN THE NIGHT--



AT THAT MOMENT--

SOME STORM! IT HELD ME
UP ON THE ROAD--BUT I
HOPE IT DIDN'T KEEP
DEBBY FROM SLEEPING!



DEBBY, GOOD GOSH
--WHAT HAPPENED?

OH, RAND--DON'T GO
--DON'T LEAVE ME!
IT--IT WAS
TERRIBLE!



SHIVERING, DEBBY TELLS THE GRISLY STORY!

YOU DEAL WITH FACTS,
RAND! YOU DON'T
BELIEVE THIS
HAPPENED--
DO YOU?

I WOULDN'T, ORDINARILY!
BUT I'VE FOUND THE
ORIGINAL DEED TO
WHISPERING HOLLOW--
DATED 1720--AND
BEARING THE NAME
OF DR. GAUNT!

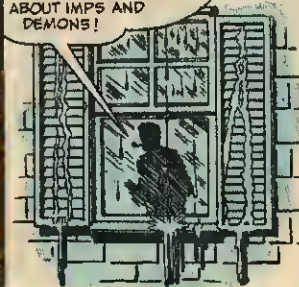


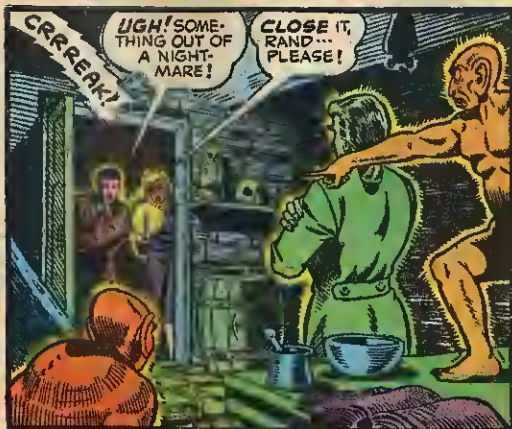
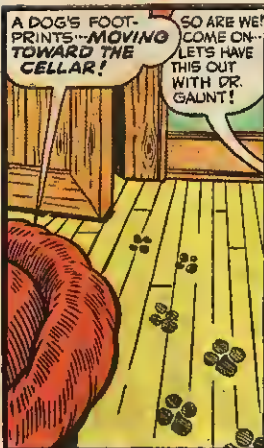
HERE ARE THE
OLD RECORDS
--LISTING THAT
STRANGE SERIES
OF DISASTERS
THAT HIT CREEK-
MORE COUNTY
BETWEEN 1720
AND 1770!

IT CAN'T BE PURE
CHANCE THAT THEY
BEGAN WHEN DR.
GAUNT CAME TO
WHISPERING HOLLOW
--AND ENDED IN
1770--THE YEAR HE
DIED UNDER THE
WRECKAGE OF
THIS HOUSE!

AND IT CAN'T BE A COINCIDENCE,
EITHER, THAT EVERY INCIDENT
INVOLVED A VIOLENT DEATH!
ROGER BARROW--DIED IN
A FIRE ON HIS FARM! TOM
NORRIS--CRUSHED UNDER A
HUGE BOULDER! ALEXANDER
WATKINE--SUICIDE--
LEAVING A WILD NOTE
ABOUT IMPS AND
DEMONS!

THE LIST GOES ON AND ON,
DEBBY! FIFTY YEARS OF
TRAGEDY--AND MOST OF
THEM ARE BURIED UP
THERE--IN THAT
NEGLECTED
GRAVEYARD!





LOOK! NOTICE HOW FREQUENTLY THE LIGHTNING HITS? CRAZY AS IT SOUNDS...MAYBE IT'S A SIGNAL...POINTING OUT A PLACE OF SAFETY!



STEADY, DEB...WE'VE GOT THEM STYMIED!

THE LIGHTNING CAN'T LAST FOREVER! BLAST YOU...WE'LL WAIT!



AS THE THUNDER RUMBLES INTO THE NIGHT...

THEY WON'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG RAND! THE SKY'S CLEARING!

LOOK! THERE'S ONE OF THE NAMES ON THAT LIST I DREW UP...
ROGER BARRON!



I AM HERE!

BARRON'S GHOST! IT'S AS IF I HAD SUMMONED HIM!



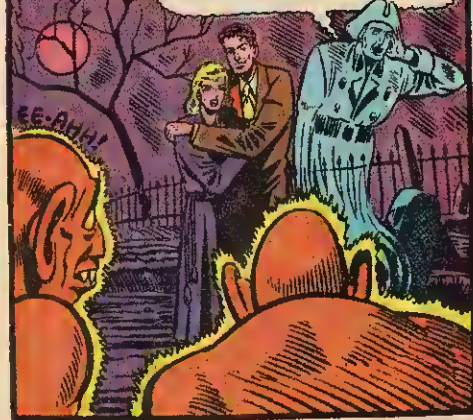
MAAA! DO YOU SEE THE MOON? THE STORM IS OVER...THERE'S NOTHING TO CHECK US!

NA-EEE!

ARGH!



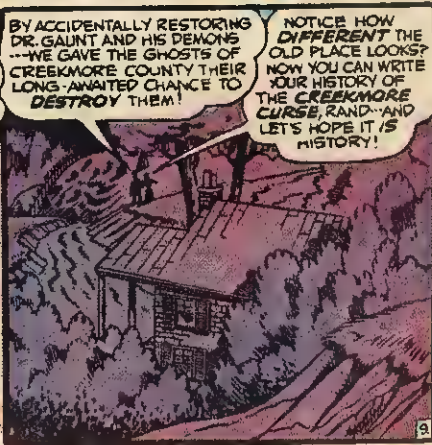
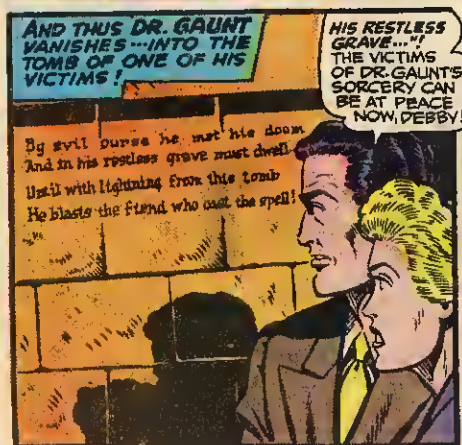
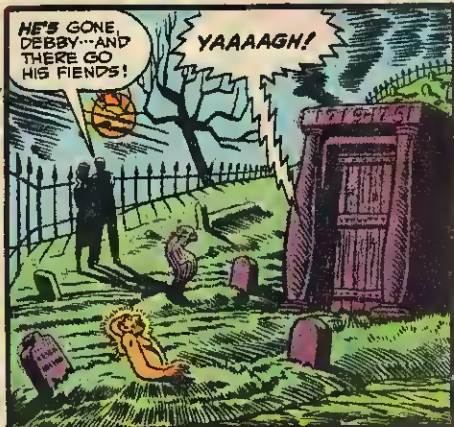
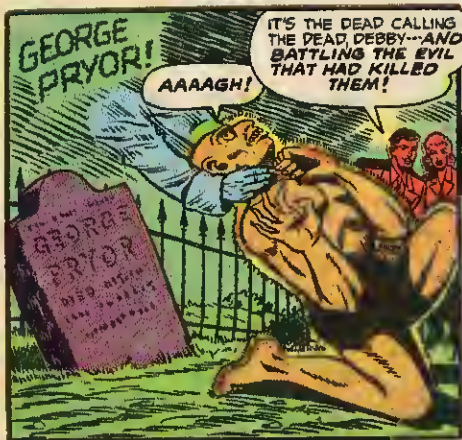
ALEXANDER WAAATKINS!



YARRRGH!

I AM HERE!





Now YOU CAN HAVE
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WITH ALL-IN-ONE
TRIOLETTE

*It's All
These*

- 1-uplift bra
- 2-waist nipper
- 3-garter belt

Put your figure in style! Look feminine, curvaceous—instantly—with new marvelous TRIOLETTE. It's taken New York by storm...it's all the rage with smart girls...because it rounds you enticingly in the right places with never a bulge in the wrong ones! Lightly but cleverly boned—to pull in your waist, give fullness to hips, lift bust to alluring firm contours. No matter what shape basom you have! Magical, you'll agree...and this one little garment does it all! In luxury rayon satin—with revealing lace inserts at bust, dainty net edging at top and bottom. Comfortable! Lastex insert, adjustable hook-and-eye back fastening, 4 adjustable garters. Bra straps included, adjustable, easy to attach. New TRIOLETTE costs little more than bra alone! We know you'll be thrilled—your money back if not 100% pleased with your glamorous

:"New Look"

figure. A cup, 32 to 36.

B cup, (larger) 32 to 38.

Blue white or nude.

\$5.95 • BLUE
• WHITE
• NUDE

Have Tiny Waist
—Full Bosom
FIGURE



BE SMARTLY
STRAPLESS OR
WEAR STRAPS
ALSO
INCLUDED

Costs so little

MAIL COUPON NOW

WILCO CO., Dept. 676-B
45 East 17th St., New York

Rush your new TRIOLETTE for \$5.95. CUP _____ SIZE _____

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose \$5.95. You pay postage

1st Color Choice	2nd Color Choice
------------------	------------------

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

I understand if not delighted with TRIOLETTE I can return in 30 days for full purchase price refund.

For That
Thrilling
NEW LOOK



HOW A SIMPLE BILLY A VERY HAPPY BOY DISCOVERY MADE

PLEASE PAY ATTENTION TO YOUR PIANO LESSON BILLY! YOU'LL NEVER LEARN THAT WAY



AW! WISH I COULD JOIN MY PALS. THIS PIANO TEACHER GIVES ME A PAIN

WHY DON'T YOU LIKE TO PRACTICE YOUR PIANO LESSONS BILLY?



'CAUSE I JUST HATE THOSE DRILLS AND EXERCISES

IT'S NO USE MARY. WE'LL HAVE TO STOP BILLY'S PIANO LESSONS

AND TO THINK HE'S BEEN STUDYING 2 YEARS AND IT COST US OVER \$300



HOW'S MY CHANCE TO SKIP OUT AND JOIN THE GANG AT THE SODA PARLOR. HOPE MOM DON'T GET WISE



GOLLY... LOOK HOW BOBBY'S MAKING A HIT WITH HIS PIANO PLAYING... AND HE COULDN'T PLAY A TUNE LAST WEEK

HOW'D YOU LEARN TO PLAY PIANO SO WELL AND SO FAST... BOBBY



IT'S A CINCH BILLY. WITH A SLIDE CHORD DEVICE ANYONE CAN LEARN TO PLAY IN A JIFFY



IMAGINE DEAR, HOW MUCH MONEY WE COULD HAVE MADE IF BILLY HAD KNOWN /E THAT SLIDE CHORD DEVICE

AND HE WOULD HAVE PLAYED SO NICELY 2 YEARS AGO

IT'S AMAZING SHIRLEY, HOW NICELY YOU'RE PLAYING THE PIANO IN LESS THAN 5 DAYS. HOW DO I GET STARTED?

WRITE TO THE OALE SHEARS SCHOOL OF MUSIC, STRUTHERS, OHIO. THE COST IS ONLY \$2 COMPLETE. AND INCLUDES THE SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE. 25 EASY LESSONS AND 33 POPULAR SONGS-ALL SOLD ON A MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. JUST CLIP THE COUPON, TOM. YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT!



NEWLY INVENTED SLIDE CHORD DEVICE MOVES OVER KEYBOARD AND TRAINS ANY ONE TO PLAY PIANO IN ONE DAY

This amazing invention fits any piano and guides your fingers through the most complicated melodies and tunes. No tedious drills or exercises. You get quick and pleasing results by following our **EASY ABC PICTURE METHOD** containing 25 complete lessons. And in addition there are 33 popular songs so arranged that anyone, even a child, can play them all from 4 simple chords. Now there's no need to envy your piano-playing friends. Overnight, you, too, will become the life of the party.

FREE NO-RISK TRIAL OFFER

Because of the unusual success of our exclusive method, our generous NO RISK offer must prove everything we claim or it costs you nothing. The 25 lesson **ABC PICTURE COURSE** with 33 SONGS ARRANGED TO PLAY FROM 4 CHORDS and the newly-invented **CHORD-SLIDE DEVICE** cost only \$2 complete-not a penny more to pay EVER. SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon to-day and when the course arrives, pay only \$2 plus the C. O. D. charges. (We prepay postage if you enclose \$2). Then, if after 5 days you are not actually playing piano with both hands by ear or note, return the entire course and your \$2 will be refunded.

SEND NO MONEY-MAIL COUPON

Date Shears School of Music
Studio 2202, Struthers 3, Ohio

☐ Subject to your Money-Back Guarantee, I am enclosing \$2 (cash, check or money order) as full payment for the new **CHORD-SLIDE INVENTION**, the self-teaching "**ABC PICTURE METHOD**" and the 33 **POPULAR SONGS**, all arranged to be played with 4 simple chords. You agree to pay the postage.

☐ Send COD and I will pay \$2 plus postage. Same Money-Back Guarantee applies.

Sorry, No Canadian Orders.

NAME

Address

CITY STATE

HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS. AMAZE FRIENDS



So-Called **ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER**

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to buzz, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669.

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE
FIVE VIST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE (On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141)



GENUINE MILITARY Wrist Watch

Complete with Expansion Band

Here is the Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not \$15. . . not \$10. . . but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber, radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95



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Something new! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Save on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.



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(Terrifying!) Eeeek! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Froghopper men, women, and children. Large realistic toy. Journeys long spring legs make a vibrant realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c. Order No. 416.



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EXTRA
At No
Additional
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Be an "EDGAR BERGEN!" "Throw Your Voice!" Certain people at parties or in crowds by wearing to call for some one in an emergency. Call for "Help, Help," "Get Me Out of Here," Get parties to laughing. Easy directions.

If YOUR ORDER TOTALS \$2.00 YOU ALSO GET
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Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic looking snake wraps up your face. Open it to your pet friend and watch her jump.

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Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Ties secretly under tablecloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720



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Some fire joke to play on your friends! Mention you new ring and as they look closely—water stream of water in their hair! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 694



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Make your drinking friends drink! As you like ordinary glass until liquid, water dribbles through sides in side! No one can detect it! Floating laughs everywhere! No. 582, just 49c



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Why be a fairly, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the latest dances from the most modern to old favorites at home in private without teacher, crowd or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly! This book should teach you in five days. See order coupon. Only \$1.00



BARKING DOG

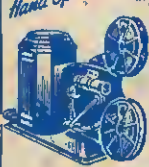
Score the owl, have fun with the children! Sounds like a barking dog. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket size. Order No. 740. Write Today! ONLY 99c



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Hand Operated

Show your own movies at home. Easy to use



Safe 100-foot film capacity Uses regular home-type electric light bulbs Wide choice film available. See order coupon. Only \$7.95 No. 808

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If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.



Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up in 144 multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!

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- ☐ 416 IMITATION SPIDER..... 69c
- ☐ 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR..... 7.95
- ☐ 609 SQUIRT RING..... .69
- ☐ 720 PLATE LIFTER..... .69
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- ☐ 582 DRIBBLE GLASS..... .49
- ☐ 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE..... 1.98
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